

friends had to fear from the sanctimonious elder; but they had additional reasons. He had for some time shown himself remarkably sensitive in every thing that related to Martha; and no sooner were his auspicious fairly awakened respecting the attachment of her and Seth, than she was summoned to meet at the confessional alone, and in one of the most secluded rooms in the buildings. This was several times repeated, to the great horror of the distressed maiden and the agonizing fears of Seth, who became apprised of the circumstance, and but too well conjectured the secret motives of the Elder in summoning her, instead of him, to meet him in private; though what passed on these occasions he had no other means of judging than by the mingled expression of grief and outraged feeling that very visibly marked the tear-stained face of the poor girl for hours after her return from the scene of her trials.

With Seth a different course was taken; and, though no rebuke was administered, no word hinted to him respecting the offense of which he, in common with Martha, was suspected to be guilty, he yet soon found that he was not, for that reason, any less marked for punishment. He soon discovered that the Elder was secretly attempting to undermine his character with the family, while a system of petty annoyances was made to meet him in every thing he did, till his life became one of constant vexation and misery; and, being no longer tempted by the proposed office without the coveted privilege of going abroad, he again began to meditate about leaving the society. But checked in this wish by a want of confidence in his ability to succeed in the world of which he was so little informed, and above all by his love for Martha and his apprehension for her safety, marked as he believed she was as the victim of the licentious Elder, he here also became the prey of conflicting emotions. The treatment of his malicious persecutor, however, at length drove him to a final decision; and, having formed a new plan in regard to his friend, whom he had been so reluctant to leave, he waited only for an opportunity of seeing her alone (from which, through the precaution of the Elder, he had been for a long while debarred), before carrying his resolve into execution. With these remarks we will now return to the events which form the action of our story.

[To be continued.]

PLEDGES.

During the entrance of the Presidency, the Harrisonites promised much reform in the Administration of the national affairs, if the people would entrust them; what have succeeded, and we are now to witness in what manner they redeem their promises. That they may not escape recollection, we give a sample of them.

The expense of the Government, being extravagant, should be brought down to 13 millions of dollars, which they say is enough.

Remember the Pledge:

That within three months after it was known that Harrison was elected, money should be plenty, and in general circulation.

Remember the Pledge:

That wheat should demand one dollar and a quarter a bushel; corn fifty cents; pork six dollars; and other articles of agricultural growth in proportion.

Remember the Pledge:

That the salaries of members of Congress, and all the officers of the Government, being extravagant, should be greatly reduced; and that should be one of their first reforms in coming into power.

Remember the Pledge:

That the people being ground down by high taxes—a burden too intolerable to be borne—would, as soon as the people elected Harrison, remove the weight of oppression, and unshackle our prosperity!

Remember the Pledge:

That general prosperity should smile upon the land distress should be a stranger to the people; wars should be ended; general peace for ever established.

As people who never forget those promises made to the anxiety already evinced by those who confided in the promises, and the attempt of those who made them to avoid the responsibility if they fail, is an earnest of the doom and the disgrace that fate has in waiting for the Administration coming into power by such infamous means.—*Knoxville Argus.*

Mr. Clay and his friends.—We are credibly informed that the following scene took place at Baltimore, between Mr. Clay and one of his friends who had been disappointed in procuring an office. Mr. Clay was confined to his bed from indisposition when this friend was announced, Mr. Clay directed him to be admitted, and upon his being ushered into his chamber Mr. Clay arose from his bed and saluted his friend in the following manner. By God, I'll pay you off for this. The influence of Mr. Clay is perfectly perfect, and his friends have nothing to expect from Mr. Harrison's Administration.—*New Era.*

Off with their heads—here goes another. It is fun to the boys (dem.) but death to the frogs (feds.) We learn that William Sawyer, Esq. has been removed from the office of Postmaster, Charleston, and a Mr. Harris, whom nobody knows, appointed in his place. Keep the guillotine going.
Bay State Democrat.

MORE OGGLING.

The Oggle Clique have extended their explorations from the Pantry and Kitchen of the White House to the bed clothes and other conveniences of the President's Chamber. One of the letter writers in his correspondence with the Philadelphia United States Gazette, complains of the appropriation for new furniture as insufficient for the needs of the Hard Cider and Coon Skin man—says that there is a woful lack of bedding, which has put the General to some trouble—as Mr. VAN BUREN, being a widower, cared not about blankets, but slept under cloaks, great coats and such like substitutes for covering. What a Loco-foco!

Charleston Mercury.

More "Reform." It will be noticed that Mr. Hill, the Receiver General, and Mr. Barnes, Naval Officer at this district, have been removed, and Mr. Samuel Frothingham appointed to the former, and Mr. Isaac P. Davis to the latter office. Messrs. Hill and Barnes have the honor of being the first officers which have been removed from office in this District, in consequence of their political opinions being opposed to "the powers that be," and which now have the rule at Washington. Mr. Davis is a dilapidated sprig of the old Aristocratic School, has lived on public pay and the proceeds of others' labor for some time past, and will probably continue to do so for years to come. Mr. Frothingham is peculiarly qualified for the office he has received, from having been Cashier of the Branch Bank of the United States, located in this city, and at present agent for Biddle's Bank. Independent of these recommendations, it should, however, in justice to him be said, that he has the reputation of being a worthy, honest and gentlemanly man.
Bay State Democrat.

South Carolina.—This State voted for Aaron Burr for President, against Thomas Jefferson—it also voted for Martin Van Buren for President, against William Henry Harrison.

The same, we believe, may be said of N. Hampshire. The fact needs no comment.—*Madisonian.*

The federal papers resort to all manner of falsehood and perversion to make the people believe that their party is the democratic portion of the country. The above, from the Madisonian, is only a small sample.

The facts in relation to the votes cast by the state of South Carolina, are as follows: Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Floyd, Mangum, and Van Buren. She never cast her vote for Aaron Burr or William Henry Harrison. The Presidential votes given by New Hampshire, were for Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, Pickney, Clinton, Monroe, J. Q. Adams, Jackson, and Van Buren. She never cast her vote for Aaron Burr or Wm. H. Harrison.—*Saratoga Sentinel.*

The Spirit Of The Age.

To check ACHILLES and to rescue TRIOY.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 2, 1841.

NOTICE—AGAIN.

People who have no business to transact in our Printing Office, are, once more, requested to keep out of it, at all times. The next notice of this kind will have an odor of personality about it.

OGGLEISM.

Ogle in his speech, was loud in the praise of Mr. Munroe's Republican simplicity, and thought his furniture was costly enough for any President.—Among the articles of which Mr. Munroe's furniture consisted, we find,

1 Washstand	\$6 00
2 Pine tables	3 50
2 Window curtains	14 00
1 Looking-glass	15 00
1 Brussels carpet	110 00
1 Dozen chairs	18 00
1 Dressing table	2 00
	\$198 50

Old Tip had called for the same articles, but the republican simplicity of Mr. Munroe will not answer for him. His articles must be a little better and more regal; and the prices!—

1 Washstand	\$18 00
1 Centre table, 4 feet in diameter	25 00
2 Window curtains	50 00
1 Mirror	75 00
1 Carpet	250 00
1 Dozen chairs	100 00
1 Dressing table	35 00
	\$598 00

A very slight difference in the prices of the articles which Mr. Munroe used which were so republican, and those which our log cabin President calls for! Mr. Munroe could dress his venerable person before a mirror that cost fifteen dollars, but the hero of Tippecanoe must have one that costs SEVENTY-FIVE! Mr. Munroe thought a carpet that cost one hundred and forty dollars would do well enough for him, but Old Tip cannot afford to walk upon one that costs less than

—TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE! A washstand that cost six dollars, would answer for Mr. Munroe, but one that costs EIGHTEEN will only answer for the log cabin dweller. Oh! consistency!

We do not write this article to complain of anything Old Tip's friends have done, but to show the despicable means to which the federalists resorted in the late campaign to deceive the people. It may be that all the articles called for to furnish Old Tip's house, are necessary and proper: we do not say they are not; we only wish that the people may understand the wretched game that has been played upon them by the federalists.

BEAR DOWN, BOYS!

The poor Patchoggers, groan and perspire most horribly about the Oggle business. Some of them deny that they ever had anything to do with his speech, others say "it did its work if it was a lie!" Bear down upon them, democrats! Keep this most miserable and wretched electioneering falsehood before the people. Charge it upon the federalists, the abandoned falsifiers! Do not let them pass, on any occasion, without asking them, "how's Oggle?" "I lend me Oggle's speech!"—got any Oggle's speeches?—how're the gold spoons these days, &c. Bear down upon them! Show the honest people who have been deceived, extracts from whig papers admitting that Oggle's speech was a tissue of falsehoods; that the "gold spoons, in Oggle's speech turned out to be silver gilt;" that Gen. Harrison does not find furniture enough in the White House to "make him comfortable;" that the Log Cabin (3) of North Bend is BETTER FURNISHED than the President's House, while occupied by Mr. Van Buren." Charge all these things home upon these, day and night, in every town, who peddled Oggle's speech during the election, and swore constantly that every word of it was true; take them in all public places, hold them up to public scorn and contempt. Don't let them back out, or paddle off, or coax, or brow-beat. Bear down upon them! Let the people understand them. Brand them! Mark them! No matter who they are, judges, lawyers, doctors or ministers—all who have aided in distributing and endorsing that speech, now admitted to be false, every one of them, charge them in the hearing of the people with their disgraceful falsehoods. Do not be afraid! Now is the time! BEAR DOWN!

SEE THIS!

We found, the other day, an old copy of the federal paper published in this village, May 22, 1840. That paper enumerates among the doctrines of Gen. Harrison, as laid down in his letter to Mr. Harmer:

"Removals from office should not be arbitrary, but their cause should be stated to the Senate, if requested, at the time of nominating a successor."

What a commentary upon this doctrine, is the unprecedented and savage proscription that has characterized the Administration, properly denominated the *Guillotine Administration!* Again: "The President should never suffer the influence of his office to be used for purposes of a purely PARTY CHARACTER."

In the name of common sense, if the President has not "suffered the influence of his office to be used for purposes of a party character" in the late removals from office, for what has he?

In the same paper, same date, among a enumeration of the awful, odious and revolutionary doctrines of Mr. Van Buren we find the following:

"Public officers, however capable and faithful, may be removed and others either faithful or incompetent may be retained at the mere will of the President, as may best serve the interests of the party."

And, again:

"To the victors belong the spoils of victory."

Comment upon these extracts is unnecessary. It was the remark of a Roman Consul in an early period of that celebrated Republic, that a most striking contrast was observable in the views of some people before and after an election.

The *Boston Atlas*, calls the accomplished editor of the *Richmond Enquirer*, an "old boor," and the *Tray Waiz*, a Patchogue paper, says "his DEATH would be of great service to the Union." This is whiggery, ladies and gentlemen, undistorted whiggery and allow us to say, it is growing more contemptible, and despicable every day.

TICKLED TO DEATH—IN COARSE.

The *Watchman* says with the highest gratification that "Mr. Davis received the unanimous approbation of our delegation in Congress" for Dist. Att'y.

This Mr. Davis, is the same Charles Davis a collaborator of one Gen. Walton in the cause of federalism, and published and anti-war, anti-democratic, anti-decent paper, at Middlebury. Good! Go ahead! The Patchoggers will "raise the devil" with the Republican portion of the whig party.—Stand back gentlemen! Old Tip's black-cockade friends first, wait! wait! don't be ravenous.—You'll come in just in the third row, exactly: i. e. after the old blue lights, and the "corn-fed gals." There's where you'll come, my boys, and if there are any old clothes left, why, you can put them on, if not, don't get "ravenous" about it, but elevate your voices to the "same old pitch," and go it!

For Tippecanoe!

And Tyler too!

and suck your thumbs for sauce.

SAY YOU SO?

"Our domestic exchanges are in a most deplorable condition."—*New-Yorker.*

We knew that it had been the custom of certain federal journals to exclaim about the "deplorable condition of our domestic exchanges," but that was during the reign of that Great Deranger of everything, the "Kinderhook cabbage-peddler." But he is not: *nortus* dead, he is dead, Presidentially speaking, and how any one can speak of derangement in the days of Old Tip, the great Scandinavian, Asiatic, Helvetic Restorer, is a wonder and marvel unto us, and shoeks, beyond measure, our ideas of the reverence that is due to the "Roman Consul." The possibility of anything "being in a deplorable condition," even the digestive organs of the human species, while him of the cook skin and cider tap, shakes his ambrosial locks in the Chair of State, passeth our comprehension. What can it mean! what can it mean!

The federalists are in great trouble about the exposure of one of their miserable electioneering tricks, the Gold Spoon humbug. They say it is small business to talk about "French bedsteads," &c. It is, eh? Why did they talk and brawl so much about the President's furniture during the late election? Stand up to it, gentlemen! What is sauce for the goose shall be sauce for the gander in this case, whether you will or no. If you will descend to such low and despicable means to gull the people, you shall be exposed: no mistake about it.

OLD TIP & "THE CORN-FED GALS."

The letter with which the following extract is taken was written by a whig in Washington to a friend in Savannah, and is cut from the *Richmond Whig*:

"We stopped a day at Petersburg, Virginia, to see the old man. He looked jaded out. The night before he had a blow out at Richmond; all hands, even old —, was loudly tipsy. Gen. Harrison's hands are so lame, that he can scarcely get a mug of cider to his mouth—he declines shaking hands with any one, even the ladies, but the way he cracks them off, is just the old Virginia way. A report came over in the morning cars, as how he kissed the Richmond gals, and such a turn out of women you never saw. Don't understand me to say that the old General kissed ALL the women or girls who presented themselves—no! HE ONLY KISSED THE CORN-FED GALS, (GOOD-SIZED, YEARS OF AGE. Among all the girls in Richmond and Petersburg, none are more considered than unless they have had a suck from the General; all others are considered inferior to middling quality. Had the General kissed the Virginia gals before the late election, he would have carried the State by one thousand majority!"

A man of some taste, is that Roman Consul, that is a fact. Though, we really beg leave to submit, that his taste ran away with his judgment. We reckon the girls, whom God did not happen to make "prim, good-sized and corn-fed," and who, nevertheless, have undoubtedly labored as hard as the better endowed, in these respects, to secure the election of the illustrious Scandinavian kisser, will not be over zealous in his cause, hereafter. The old fellow may have good reason for calling to mind the line of the poet,

"Hell has no fury like a woman scorned."

We cannot forbear contrasting the conduct of our renowned Helvetic Chief Magistrate with the splendid and essentially republican motto of one of his illustrious predecessors, who is somewhat known for having won a battle second only to that of Tippecanoe! we mean Gen. Jackson; a part of which is, "protecting all and granting favors to none."

However, Old Tip and the slighted fair ones may settle their own hash, it is none of our bread and cheese.

See the Guillotine in another column. The axe plays nicely. Off with their heads! Hurrah for Old Tip and no proscription!

SEVERE REBUKE.

On the day of the inauguration, among the multitude who called to pay their respects to President Harrison, was a junior officer of the Navy, who was quite incriminated.—The President, with a piercing eye, saw his situation, and said—Sir, I am very sorry to see you at this person in your condition here.—*N. Y. Express.*

Werry piercing eye, that of the "Roman Consul," to perceive that a man was a little how are you? when he was "quite incriminated." He's a werry remarkable individual, our Scandinavian, Scythian, Asiatic, Helvetic President, werry remarkable.

"It was the remark of a Roman Consul" that "some things can be done as well as others," as Gen. Harrison said, when he jumped sixteen feet into the air, from his horse, which was falling through a bridge.

We see that the democrats have swept all before them in Chelmsford, Mass. We send a copy of the *Age* into that town!

The *Boston Atlas*, speaking of politics, says of the Pagnans: "When a monkey is their God, what must his worshippers be?"

Did the *Atlas* mean this to apply to Gen. Harrison and his supporters?

Where is the Spirit of the Age?

There is a witty editor In Woodstock he does dwell, We dunna get his paper And, why?—We cannot tell!

The preceding gives us much tribulation. The *Age* is sent to you, friend Slamm, regularly, and if you don't get it, why, charge it to Old Tip, that is all we can say about it.

"A cat in a strange garret," as the red cent said to itself in the editor's pocket.

The Patchogue Guillotine.

MOTTOES.

"I am opposed to the practice of making appointments to office the REWARD of PARTISAN service."—General Harrison's Letter to J. M. Herrien.

"Gen. Harrison will, in all his appointments, look alone to the welfare of the nation. No personal considerations—no mere party authority—no conclusions of influential men, can induce him to nominate to, or remove from office, any one individual for mere party purposes. Favors on the one hand, and ability on the other, are the only inquiries which he can or will make, and any effort to change or thwart this course, will receive his rebuke, and merit general indignation."—Editor of the *Cincinnati Republican*, the chairman of "my committee."

"It was the remark of a Roman Consul in an early period of that celebrated Republic, that a most striking contrast was observable in the conduct of candidates for offices of power and trust before and after obtaining them."—*Harrison's Inaugural.*

"There is no civilized country on earth in which, on a change of rulers, there is such an invitation for spoils as we have witnessed in this free Republic. Wherever did any English Minister, Whig or Tory, go down to lay water mark to make an outing of the waters? When did he disturb the post offices, the mail contracts, and every thing else in the roughest degree connected with the government, as Daniel Webster in his Worcester Speech in 1840."

"The daily removal from office of virtuous and capable men, for no other reason than independence of opinion, is a PROSTITUTION of EXECUTIVE PRIVILEGE inconsistent with virtuous principles, and true patriotism."—Governor Ellsworth's Speech, May Session, 1839.

"And the people assembled in the forum, not as in the days of Camillus and Scipio, to elect their free votes for annual Magistrates, or pass on the acts of the Senate, but to receive from the hands of the leaders of the respective parties their share of the spoils, and to shout for one, or the other, as these collected in Gaul or Egypt, and the latter Acts, would furnish the larger dividend."—*Harrison's Inaugural.*

"No removals from office for opinions sake."—Gen. Harrison.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

By and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

Wm. Barron, to be Marshal of the U. States for the District of Vermont, in place of Heman Lowry, whose term of office has expired,—that is to say, removed.

William P. Greene, Surveyor and Inspector at Providence, Rhode Island, vice J. B. Barton.

J. M. Hartford, Register Land Office at Jackson, Mississippi, vice J. H. Hopkins.

Charles B. Pensere, of Pennsylvania, to be Solicitor of the Treasury, in the place of Matthew Burchard, removed.

Jesse K. Dubois, Register Land Office at Palestine, Illinois, vice J. Kitchell.

Robert C. Cornell, of New York, to be Receiver General of Public Money at N. York, in the place of Stephen Allen, removed.

Samuel Frothingham, of Boston, to be Receiver General of Public Money at Boston, in the place of Isaac Hill, removed.

Richard B. Call, of Florida, to be Governor in and for the Territory of Florida, in the place of Matthew Burchard, removed.

Elisha Whitteley, of Ohio, to be Auditor of the Treasury for the Post Office Department, in the place of Charles K. Gardner, removed.

P. Rossignol, to be Superintendent of the Branch Mint at Dahlonega, in the State of Georgia in the place of J. J. Singleton.

John Williamson, of Pennsylvania, to be Receiver of the General Land Office, in the place of Hudson M. Garland, removed.

William Floyd, Surveyor, Town Creek, Maryland, vice James R. Thompson, removed.

Daniel G. Garney, Land Office Receiver, Dixon, Illinois, vice John Deament, removed.

Robert C. Wetmore, to be Navy Agent for the port of New York, in place of John R. Livingston, Jr. removed.

Isaac P. Davis, Naval Officer, at Boston, Mass., vice Isaac O. Barnes, removed.

Officers of Customs—Collectors.

George Allen, at Wadsworth, Maine, vice Denny McCulloch, removed.

Jeremiah Brooks, at York, Maine, vice Joseph P. Jenkins, removed.

Parer Sheldon, at Bath, Maine, vice J. Sewall, removed.

William Coad, St. Mary's, Maryland, vice Jas. W. Roach, removed.

Robert W. Alston, St. Marks, Florida, vice John F. Kacker, removed.

Henry Southmayd, Assistant Collector of the Customs for District of New York, to reside at Jersey City, vice John J. Plume.

John Donoghue, Collector at New Haven, Conn., vice W. H. Ellis.

Benezet Bacon, Collector of Customs, Barnstable, Massachusetts, vice H. Crocker.

Arnold Nauvau, Delaware, vice Henry Whitely, removed.

Postmasters Appointed.

Bernard Peyton, Deputy Post Master at Richmond Va., vice C. W. Gooch.

Miles Selden Watkins, Deputy Post Master at Huntsville, Alabama, vice D. B. Turner.

David D. Hoyt, at Palmyra, Wayne county, N. York—dem. removed.

Matthew H. Stevens, at Shushan, Washington county, New York—dem. removed.

Jonathan K. Horton, Greenwich, Washington county, New York—dem. removed.

Jerome D. Mosher, at White Creek, Washington county, New York—dem. removed.

John Harris, at Charlestown, Middlesex county, Mass.—dem. removed.

Horace Hatch, Pike, Alleghany county, New York—dem. removed.

John C. Rouse, Argyle, Washington county, N. York—dem. removed.

John C. Montgomery, at Philadelphia, in the place of James Page, removed.

James Rees, at Geneva, New York, in place of G. J. Grosvenor, removed.

Solomon Van Rensselaer, at Albany, in place of A. C. Flegg, removed.

The democratic party have nominated ROBERT H. MORRIS for Mayor of New York city.—Election April 13.

The Philadelphia *Spirit of the Times* has been enlarged and improved. It is really one of the best papers in the Union, and it gives us great pleasure to notice this evidence of its success.

We commence this week, Mr. Thompson's story, *The Shaker Lovers*, and shall strike off a few extra copies for any of our friends who may wish them.

Our friends who may wish to subscribe for the *Globe*, during the extra session, can do so by handing their name and fifty cents to the Postmasters of their respective towns, and requesting them to forward.

Robinson, the murderer of Mr. Suydam, has been found guilty.

THE LAST HOAX!

The *National Intelligencer* may raise a faint shout in favor of the Inaugural, but the enlightened whigs are ashamed of it.—The democrats blush for their country when they read it. But the best of the joke is, that in some parts of the country, this crude, outre production was considered not genuine, but a mere hoax. The *Chillicothe Advertiser* says:

"The best of the joke was that the message contained such a confused mass of disarranged elements, that the whigs of Columbus pronounced it a Hoax."

The *Columbus (Ohio) Journal*, (whig) "slept over it 24 hours before it ventured to give it to its readers—satisfied that it must be a hoax."—The editor of the *Cincinnati Advertiser*, (democrat) was in as much a dilemma as the whigs. It says:

"We yesterday received a document purporting to be the Inaugural Address of the President of the United States, but it being a mere repetition of the General's stump speeches throughout the country, and scarcely containing a new idea, we are inclined to believe it is a hoax, and therefore decline publishing it, until better assured of its authenticity.—It is truly a curious production, let the writer be who he may. That it is the General's language and many of his crude ideas, there can be no doubt; but this might all be derived from his speeches, letters, &c., and connected in an address of about two or three times the length of any Inaugural we have ever seen, and therefore, we think it best to defer the publication for at least another day."

The *Erie (Penn.) Observer* states that the "Inaugural message of President Harrison arrived in that place in the *Globe* almost twenty-four hours earlier than in any other paper—the *National Intelligencer*, arriving the same day and of the same date did not contain it. It was published in an *Extra Observer* about six hours earlier than in either of the whig papers of the place. This excited some surprise, and the leading whigs read it over and over again, and at length pronounced it an entire hoax, got up in ridicule of "Old Tip."

Our neighbor, Mr. Perley of the *Chronicle*, however, persevered in getting it out in an extra, but Mr. Cochran of the *Gazette* entirely declined, (after putting almost two columns of it in type), declaring, as we understood, to those who inquired of him the reason, that it was evidently a hoax.—We are, also, credibly informed that some of the most active leaders of the whig party called upon the editor of the *Chronicle* and advised him to desist, declaring their firm conviction that it was not genuine."

This is amusing enough—but the following prediction from the *Index on Democrat* is equally germane to the purpose:

"We expect in our next to give Mr. Webster's inaugural for General Harrison. If he well writes the address, it will doubtless, be a well written paper. If Harrison writes it, we may expect to find some pedantic attempt at classic allusion. Greece or Rome or some other ancient government, which are the *vie qua non* of every school styling, will be alluded to. After showing off his classic lore, he will descend to something demagogical to tickle and please, those whom the Federalists denounce the 'rag tag and bobtail' or log cabin men."

Look here Bachelors!—We have at length found an able defender of the rights of the ancient and honorable fraternity of single gentlemen. It is "The Bachelor," published at Athens, Geo. by the "Bachelors' Club." Who'll subscribe? We have constituted ourselves an agent, and proceed to dub Maj. Eastman of the Woodstock *Tex* another. It is spunky, and good natured—its motto is "we know our rights; and knowing them maintain them."—*A. H. Argus.*

You do perfectly right, Baldwin. We accept the agency and proceed to business forthwith. Come! Here—you poor, houseless, useless, rusty, rusty pack of miserable devils—do you hear? Walk up and subscribe for this paper; you advance your principles, and defend your rights, and privileges! Walk up! Walk up!

The *Pleynone* comes in a quarto form these days. Kendall is a great child, nearly as great as us,—ugh! igh! we've a very bad cold, lately.

We are happy to acknowledge the reception of a portion of Mr. Eastman's spirit. His H. H. is inimitable.—*A. H. Mercantile.*

No doubt our H. H. is inimitable, for we take it that the initials stand for excellent editorial.

Park Benjamin, the editor of the *New World*, knows a thing or two. Instance: he nominates FRANK the celebrated candy fellow for President! *Five la huing*, in these Old Tip times! We go in for Fense, and the illustrious Louis O'Brien Geelick, for vice.

"Fling out your hankies!"

About 150 votes were polled on Wednesday, for Council of Censors, all for the regularly nominated ticket except three or four.

The late *Charlestown Postmaster*